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Teen Wolf



fanfiction

scottmccall

sci-fi

33 2 3

Chapter 1 by Eeve McCall

The thunderclouds passed overhead, making her hair stick to her face. Her hazelnut eyes scanned for the door, in hope of finding shelter from this downpour that rarely hit Beacon Hills. Dragging her broken umbrella behind her, she opened the door and walked in.

Eeve was used to being the new girl; she was in foster care and was moved from state to state nearly every month. So when a man named Argent came in the her home looking for a daughter, she was already packing. What she didn't know was that she was made to take an IQ test, and that she wasn't going to be a Freshman, but a Sophomore. She had skipped a year. So when the Principal introduced her to her new class, she didn't note that the only seat was next to a Lacrosse player. She also didn't note that the trials were on later that day, but still found herself on the field, holding a stick, shooting.

The guy in goal was a Senior, brown hair, brown eyes. Quite hot too. But none of this crossed her mind as she ran towards the net. Lifting her stick into the air, she thrust it towards to goal and closed her eyes.

When she opened them, everyone was staring at her and the coach was running over. She glanced towards the goal to find
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 he didn't seem to be mad. He seemed confused, and he looked at his friend on the bench.
 "Hey! What's your name?"
 "It's Eeve, with two e's"

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"Well, Eeve with two 'e's, you're on the team! You made first line!"

Chapter 2 by Eeve McCall



Liam couldn't stop staring. This girl, whom he sat next to in English, had just stolen his place on the team. She had ripped a hole in Scott's net! That was impossible. Even for him. Well, not strictly true, but it was for a normal person. Still in awe, he picked up his stick and walked away from the field.

The girls locker room was empty when she walked in. She must have been the only one trying out for the team. Just as she sat down on one of the benches, she heard an ear-splitting scream echo down the hall making her wince in pain. She sprang to her feet and bolted for the door.

Sprinting down the hall, Eeve could hear the scream getting louder and louder. She turned the corner to see a group of students huddled around the person who appeared to be screaming. "What's wrong Lydia?" the goalie asked.

The girl on the floor, Lydia, pointed to Eeve and whispered something to one of the students. He looked at her with fear in his eyes. She didn't have time to register anything before a searing pain struck her chest and she fell to the floor. The last thing that she saw was the boy's face until she closed her eyes.

Darkness

Chapter 3 by Sarah Quinlan



Eeve woke on what felt like a metal table. The room smelled of antiseptics and chemicals. She was on her back, her shirt had been ripped open and everything felt hazy. She could hear the jingle of the bell on the front door. "Deaton. How is she?". The voice was very familiar.

'Mr.Argent' she thought. All Eeve knew was that she wanted to get out of here and go home. As soon as she sat up, a firm hand was on her back. "Woah, be careful. You're still hurt." she turned

To see the goalie from earlier leaning over her.

"What happened to me?" she inquired. "You were taken to the hospital."

"I know you have questions, but right now you really need to lie back down. The stitches might come out," he replied, concerned. "What?" she asked. "You're hurt. I can see that her chest had a

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gaping hole in it, stitches were keeping it together. Barely. Still she obeyed his rules and lay back down. "Hold on. I'll be back in a sec." he said as he disappeared through the door. He returned with Argent and Deaton. The doctor strolled over to the metal desk. "Hello Eeve, I'm Doctor Deaton. You had a little bit of an accident." he explained while he stretched plastic gloves over his hands. He placed a bandage over the wound. "Ok" he said turning to Argent. "She should be back to new in no time, but while we wait, let's answer some questions."

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Scott is your brother.

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